

# BATTLE STILL RAGING AT CONSTANTINOPLE

## 20,000 Suffragists March in Fifth Avenue To-Night

WEATHER—Fair To-Night and Sunday.

**NIGHT**  
EDITION.

The



The World.

"Circulation Books Open to All."

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### WOMEN MARCH IN TRIUMPH ON FIFTH AVENUE TO-NIGHT, CHEERING FOR BIG VICTORY

Suffragists 20,000 Strong Celebrate Winning of Four More States to Their Cause.

HOPE TO WIN NEW YORK

Beatrice Forbes Robertson  
Hale, on Snow White Mare,  
Will Lead the Way.

Twenty thousand suffragettes, flushed with Western victory of the cause, will parade down Fifth avenue at 8 o'clock to-night, carrying torches, lanterns, banners, challenges and flaring transparencies calling on the recalcitrant men to stand and deliver. A mare will lead. It comes about this way: The mare is snow white, young but ardent, and since she is to carry with becoming grace Miss Beatrice Forbes Robertson Hale, grand marshal, why, it follows the mare will lead.

Then will come twenty white gowned suffragettes, totting six foot trumpets—imagined, totting, for they don't work—but made up for by the 200 voices, male and female, rising on the wind with a prayer for New York's awakening. After that will come a mingled riot of flaming banners, torches, red, white and blue lanterns, helmeted pages, chorists, floats and all the paraphernalia of a Mardi Gras.

NOT OAST DOWN BY THE ABSENCE OF ROOSEVELT.

Despite the announcement that Governor Butler will not be in line and despite the cold refusal of Theodore Roosevelt to march with them, the ardor of the feminine enthusiasts is unlimited. They swarmed around headquarters of the Woman Suffrage party, No. 30 East Thirty-fourth street, all day, getting into their costumes and practicing formations. The winning of four states to the equal suffrage movement accounts for the enthusiasm.

Those States—Arizona, Michigan, Oregon and Kansas—are in high favor now. A separate float for each State is ready and a representative from each State will sit enthroned. Miss Fella La Follette, daughter of the illustrious Wisconsin Senator, is here to ride on the Michigan float. The banners of States where women already vote will be carried in golden chariots drawn by women in flowing Greek chariot costumes. Miss Inez Milholland will lead in handling the ribbons, but will be well protected from harm by the firm grip of a male hand on the bridle.

Every one will carry something. Mrs. James Leavelle, through whose efforts the parade was organized, has ordered 5,000 lanterns such as they use in Paris, on the Champs Elysees.

AND THERE WILL BE NOISE—PLENTY OF IT.

These lanterns with candles are all sold at five cents apiece, and 2,000 little colored lanterns to be carried by those supporting banners. The others will try to make several thousand unlit lanterns, which will be used to make a noise that the men cannot afford to disregard. Way up in the parade ranks, trumpeters who can't trump comes the contribution of the Twenty-seventh Assen-

(Continued on Second Page.)

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### WOMAN KILLED, BODY BOUND AND CAST INTO POND

Victim Found at Georgetown, Conn., but She Was Not Known in Village.

SLAYERS LEFT NO CLUE.

Girl Is Believed to Have Been Murdered Some Distance From Georgetown.

(Special to The Evening World.)

GEORGETOWN, Conn., Nov. 8.—The body of a murdered woman, not known to anybody in this town who has looked on her face, was found to-day in the mill pond of the wire netting factory of the Gilbert Bennett Company. The woman must have been killed at a distance and brought here for the purpose of sinking her body in the pond. A frayed length of rope about the waist suggests that the weight broke from the body and allowed it to float to the surface.

Carl J. Carlson, a workman in the factory, saw the body when he was going to work this morning. It was floating near some rushes on the edge of the pond, which is nearly a mile in circumference. It was so near to the shore that he was able to reach it with a long stick and pull it to land.

Within a short time every workman in the factory, of all of whom every resident of the village is known, had gathered about the body. None recognized it.

The outer wrapping of the body was a table cloth of good texture. When this was rolled back a second wrapping, a sheet with the initials G. C. marked in the corner, was found. A nightgown was the only garment.

The face had been left exposed; the arms were bound to the girl's side by many wrappings of heavy cord, which were continued to the feet. A band of coarse burlap bagging had been roughly knotted about the waist and a rope, reinforced with wire, showed where the weight intended to hold the body at the bottom of the pond had been broken off.

There were several wounds about the head and neck apparently made by a stiletto. The woman was apparently thirty-five years old.

The owners of the factory have an office at No. 27 Broadway, New York.

**SAVED FROM SUICIDE,  
MUST PAY THE GAS BILL.**

"'Twas Such a Waste," Says Mrs. Goldstein, the Landlady; "That Pauline's a Careless Girl."

When Pauline Volinsky has been brought around into normal shape by doctors at Gouverneur Hospital and goes back to her room in Mrs. Ida Goldstein's flat, at No. 150 Madison street, she will find that every cubic inch of gas she took into her lungs and every cubic foot that seeped through the windows and under the door has been charged up on her board bill. It was such a waste, says Mrs. Goldstein, for a person to turn on all the jets when there was a gas tube handy and one jet would have done the work.

Four years ago, when Pauline was twenty and in Russia, the army drafted her sweetheart and America drafted her. Before the sweetheart was dragged away to be a soldier he promised that when he was again a free man he would rescue her to the new country. They corresponded for a while, and then the letters stopped. Six months ago she learned that her sweetheart had married a girl nearer home, and she told her friends that she would commit suicide.

Mrs. Goldstein went to the synagogue at 8 o'clock this morning. At 10:30 Mrs. Ida Braverman, a neighbor, smelled gas. She climbed out on the fire escape and peered into the Goldstein flat. Pauline was lying unconscious on the floor and the windows had been closed. After a policeman had broken down the door the would-be suicide was carried to the hospital.

Reporters who called later found Mrs. Goldstein in a state of high excitement. "Enough gas was wasted to kill a regiment," she groaned. "That's a careless girl, Pauline!"

Mrs. Goldstein thinks the gas company ought to give her a rebate.

World Wants Work Wonders.

### Grand Marshal, the Drummer and the Trumpeter In the Great Parade of Suffragettes To-Night



### 'Too Late, Daddy! Married!' Calls Fair Runaway Bride As Liner Leaves the Pier

And Papa, a Real Old Southern Colonel, Is Just in Time to Shake His Stick at Elopers—Then He Sends Forgiveness by Wireless.

Romance stepped out of a book to-day and lightened with a warm, rosy hue all the ugly duties and the bald details of things unromantic over at the Hamburg-American pier in Hoboken, whence the Pennsylvania was sailing. For, mind you, Dorothy Burton, the runaway bride, and the clean-faced, trim young fellow she is just learning to call "Turbo" were on that boat, bound for Port of Dreams.

Critical Romance, knowing that the situation would not be complete without, supplied a Papa—one of those fiercely mustachioed, free-living Southern papas who came to the pier just in time to shake his tulip-wood stick in weak semblance of anger at two who leaned far out over the rail and called laughingly to him.

Go back for the beginning of this little tale of lavender and old rose to the little town of Holly Springs in Northern Mississippi, where the crepe myrtle grows like fairy lanterns in the marshes, the yellow jasmine stretches its treacherous arms from treasuries to treasuries and the elves' heads of Spanish moss drop in gray monotonies from the live oaks. There, with her father in one of the old-fashioned "great houses" of a plantation, lived Dorothy Burton.

**FIFTEEN-YEAR-OLD DOROTHY HAS A SUITOR.**

Dorothy's mother died when the daughter was still a slip of a girl, and a black mammy—one of the "before the war" kind—found, as the years passed and Dorothy grew to the quick, tropic womanhood of the Southland, that her dual task of foster mother and duenna grew increasingly difficult. Every fox-hunting young spark of Holly Springs and the countryside about came a-courting Dorothy. And little wonder. She was beautiful as the briar rose, men said.

One young man was more convinced of his than any of the others. He was Harry D. Price and his home was near Holly Springs. Dorothy had been a little girl in checked aprons when he went away to college, but when he returned two years ago he found a willowy young

### SULTAN IS DEFTANT; WILL DIE, RATHER THAN SURRENDER

Scornful in Last Stand, the Turkish Ruler and His Grand Vizier Choose Death to Bowing to the Invaders.

FALL OF CONSTANTINOPLE ONLY MATTER OF HOURS

Bulgarians Fast Driving Ottoman Troops From Fortifications—Massacre in City Reported.

PARIS, Nov. 9.—Kiamil Pasha, the Turkish Grand Vizier, has informed the foreign Ambassadors in Constantinople that he will maintain order there until the end. If, however, the Turkish capital should be occupied by the invaders, the Grand Vizier declared that he could not be answerable for what the exasperation of the population might lead to. Anything that might happen then would be on the conscience of Europe, he said. According to a special despatch to the Matin, the Grand Vizier said:

"Do not think that either I or the Sultan will ever abandon Constantinople. My sovereign will await death in his palace and I in my office."

### WILSON TO WATCH THE "TIGERS" PLAY FOOTBALL TO-DAY

Still a Good "Listener" in Regard to Extra Session Talk, He Says.

PRINCETON, N. J., Nov. 9.—Gov. Wilson will attend the football game between Princeton and New York University here to-day, and on Tuesday will go to Trenton for his last visit before he starts on a long vacation.

The Governor was asked this morning to express an opinion on the propriety of editorial, statements and declarations from prominent persons advocating or opposing an extra session of Congress to revise the tariff.

"Very useful and important, indeed," was his comment.

"Are you going to take all these clippings with you on your vacation?" he was asked.

"Oh, no," replied the Governor. "I've read them already. The newspapers certainly are helping me in my listening policy."

The attention of the President-elect was called to an argument in an editorial that inasmuch as he had not received a majority of the popular vote, and that since both the Republican and Progressive parties favored a policy of protection, therefore the country had voted against tariff revision.

"That's queer reasoning," he remarked. "They overlook the fact that many State legislatures went Democratic, which means Democratic Senators, and likewise that there were a great number of Democratic Congressmen elected."

Mrs. Wilson went to New York to-day to do some shopping.

Last night "Joe" Wilson, forty years old, whom the President-elect refers to as his "kid brother," returned to resume his duties as city editor of the Nashville Banner. The President-elect insinuates in carrying "Joe's" suit case to a waiting carriage.

The aged Noradunghian Pasha, the Turkish Minister for Foreign Affairs according to another special despatch from Constantinople, is directing affairs there with singular tenacity and devotion in spite of his eighty-five years. He appears to be infusing new life into the population of the Turkish capital. For eleven days he has not left his office. He eats there and sleeps there, throwing himself in the early hours of the morning on a military bed in order to snatch a few hours' repose. In the course of an interview to-day he said:

"This tragic hour is no time for 'Topsy' and continued bitterness. 'If it was I would go on every wall of the capital and print in big type in every Turkish newspaper the solemn declaration made three weeks ago by the European Powers that they would not permit the seizure of Turkish territory. At the same time I would publish the text of the twenty-seven treaties concluded during the past century by the nations of Europe guaranteeing the integrity of the Ottoman empire.'"

Gen. Mahmud Mukhtar Pasha was sent by Kiamil Pasha, the Turkish commander-in-chief, to notify the Grand Vizier that the Turkish army would not accept the mediation or intervention of the Powers in the present situation. According to a special despatch to the Petit Journal from Constantinople the commander-in-chief declared that if the government did not heed the wishes of the army the soldiers would come to Constantinople and annihilate the government offices and itself prevent the dismemberment of the empire.

**REVOLUTION THREAT MADE TO SULTAN.**

The leaders of the Committee of Union and Progress also informed the Grand Vizier that there would be a terrible revolution unless the Turkish army continued to fight until the last ditch. As a result of this and of the attitude of the army it is understood that Kiamil Pasha decided to abandon the idea of asking the Powers to intervene.

The officers were now being recalled from the Turkish army into retirement for political reasons are now being recalled. According to a special despatch from Constantinople to the Echo de Paris. They will do their utmost to help into shape the fresh troops being drafted into Nazim Pasha's army, which is being reorganized behind the line of Chatala.

Ghazi Ahmet Mukhtar Pasha, the veteran officer of Kars in the Russo-Turkish war of 1877 and a former Grand Vizier, in a published interview explained the defeat of the Turkish army in the following way:

"The Young Turks have ruined our army. Formerly part of the officers came from the ranks and the remainder